

My Sister and I

recall the day  
we assed around on  
the way to school and

blood poured down  
the plaza steps.

Teachers herded us  
into auditorium  
and the principal

screamed about "the price  
of freedom." We just shook

and the guards around  
the building scared us  
even more.

Daddy sneered the same  
words later when shoving  
us into the car with  
the dogs. I wouldn't

leave without Waldo  
the parakeet,whose cage  
got pushed into my face.

I still feel the pattern  
of the wires.